

# POTTERS STRIKE CROCKERS AS DAY

Promise to Raise Wages  
Broken and They Will  
Fight.

STRUGGLE IS IMMINENT.

Trenton Toilers Declare They  
Were Tricked Into Going  
Before Congress.

The thousands of men and women and children employed in the potteries of Trenton, N. J., are looking forward with anxiety to the dawn of Christmas Day, and the manufacturers in the big Trenton syndicate are preparing for a struggle that may break forth on that day and be fiercely and bitterly fought out for many a day to follow.

The strike that threatens Trenton will be due to a broken promise. The potters declare they were tricked and deceived into going before Congress and asking that the McKinley rates on crockery be restored in the Dingley bill. The promise of an increase of wages was held before their eyes. It was as glittering as a soap bubble, and now, like the soap bubble, it has burst. And the wage workers of Trenton who saw it shine and thought it substantial are heart-sore now, full of the bitterness of disappointment.

Trenton is one of the great pottery centers of the country. The other is East Liverpool, Ohio. When the McKinley law was superseded by the Wilson law the local manufacturers made a big cut in the workmen's wages. Kiln men, pressers, jiggers and men in the various other branches of the trade, protested. They were told that the cut was necessary, that competition with foreign crockery men made it so, and that nothing could be done until the old McKinley schedule would be restored.

Local journeyman potters were induced to visit Washington while the Dingley bill was in Congress, and their testimony, they declare, was largely responsible for the restoration of the old McKinley law.

The Dingley measure became the law of the land, and a convention of manufacturers was held at Atlantic City. The potters were jubilant and made a promise to their employers that they would on Christmas day increase wages twelve and a half per cent. This is the promise which is to be broken, for it is openly admitted that the promised increase will not be made. A subsidiary promise that steady employment would be given to the potters has not been redeemed. These are the grievances of the potters of Trenton.

Matthew Burgess was the chairman of the conference at which the promise was made. He and other manufacturers say that they cannot keep the promise under the present conditions, but they are ready to make a corresponding increase. This is a subject on which the East Liverpool potters and their employers have been unable to agree.

**Manufacturers Offer Excuses.**

Another excuse which the manufacturers offer is that the conditions of work have changed since the promise was made. The men, under the present wage arrangements, they declare, are practically enjoying the increased rate.

Think the potters don't. They are barely able to live, they say, on what they can earn on the present scale. Some departments have been cut, and the majority are in a worse condition than they have been. The employers want the Trenton men to accept the East Liverpool scale of wages, but the workmen say that improved machinery has made decent earnings possible in East Liverpool.

The employers have used, in a few weeks ago, they would get the promised increase. When they learned that it was not to be among the things they would have to be thankful for on Christmas Day, they began to perfect their organizations and prepare for a fight on the point.

Last Friday the kilnmen made a formal demand for the 12 1/2 per cent. increase. They notified the employers that if the increase were not made on Christmas Day, 2,000 potters will inaugurate the strike in Trenton. It is expected that the strike will spread to the other large crockery houses in Staffordshire, England, is said to be supplying some of the capital needed by the trust.

**Big Trust to Be Formed.**

It is reported that the strikers will have to fight a gigantic trust, with a capital of \$50,000,000, which is about to be incorporated. The trust is said to be the combination of the large department store and a big crockery importer in New York city. The control of the entire pottery trade of the United States is said to be the object of the organization.

It is said that secret conferences have been held between representatives of the trust and the leaders in the trade in Trenton and East Liverpool, and that all have agreed to line up. One large crockery house in Staffordshire, England, is said to be supplying some of the capital needed by the trust.

**SIXTY SILK WEAVERS STRIKE.**

They claim the Alliance Mill Does Not Pay Full Schedule of Prices.

Sixty silk weavers employed in the Alliance Mills of West New York, N. Y., went on strike yesterday for more wages. They claim the firm has been working them an hour over time since December 1 on account of extra orders, and that they have not been paid the full schedule of prices for some time past.

**STOLE SEVEN GOLD EAGLES.**

Pendle Goes to the Reform School, Having Failed to Reform.

Toms River, N. J., Dec. 22.—Arthur Pendle, fifteen-year-old son of Richard Pendle, of Toms River, was committed to the reform school to-day by Judge Marlin.

Pendle was one of a gang of lads who robbed several houses in Toms River. The boys were sent to jail at the last term of court. He turned State's evidence and was allowed to go free on a promise to do better.

About two weeks ago he took seven gold eagles from the safe of A. A. Brant and was again indicted.

**GOT NO CHRISTMAS TREES.**

Dog and a Man with a Gun Made Their Foray Unsuccessful.

George Stone and Henry Butler went to Glen Ridge yesterday to get Christmas trees. On a large plot of ground, owned by L. Benedict, they felled two fair sized trees and were carrying them off when a large hunting dog emerged from the woods and attacked them.

The men struck the dog with an axe and a club, injuring it. The owner of the dog arrived, and, at the point of his gun, ordered the men to drop the trees.

Butler and Stone went home with bruised bodies as the result of the fight with the dog and without any Christmas trees.

**Jersey Central Loses W. H. Peddle.**

William H. Peddle, division superintendent of the Central Railroad of New Jersey, has sent in his resignation, to take effect January 1. George H. Freese, general freight dispatcher of the road, will become division superintendent, and Joseph O'Hausen, a son of the general superintendent, will succeed Mr. Freese.

**LOVE'S ALIBI  
OF NO AVAIL.**

Faithful Kate Craig's Story  
Could Not Save Her Burglar Sweetheart.

With the hope of saving him from State prison, a pretty young woman took the witness stand at Elizabeth yesterday and swore positively that her sweetheart was in her company in Newark at a time when, according to six other witnesses, he was plundering a house in Cranford. The lover was convicted and sentenced, and his faithful sweetheart threw her arms around his neck, and, while tears streamed down her cheeks, vowed she would be faithful and true for the ten long years of his imprisonment.

The prisoner was Thomas Hauley, of Newark; the woman was Katie Craig. On the night of March 2 the house of Mr. and Mrs. Harry C. West, at Cranford, was entered. Mr. and Mrs. West heard some one downstairs. West was not overstocked with nerve and let his wife go to investigate. Mrs. West encountered a burglar in a dark hallway, and the man rushed up stairs. West, who had jumped out of bed, reached the door just as the man struck a watch to see where he was.

**Burglar Shot Her.**

Mrs. West, who had followed the burglar, seized him by the neck. The burglar drew his revolver and sent a bullet through the brave woman's cheek and she fell to the floor, suffering intense agony. Her assailant escaped.

From a description given, Hauley was arrested in Newark. A strong case was made against him, but had he pleaded guilty, as Prosecutor Marsh and the Judge advised him to do, he would probably have escaped with a light sentence. Instead he insisted on a trial.

Mr. and Mrs. West identified him and told of the attempt to rob and kill. Katie Doyle, a servant, picked Hauley out of a crowd as a man she had seen about the Wests' home on the night of March 2. W. H. Packard, a telegraph operator, and Charles Perrine, a watchman, swore they saw Hauley board a passing train at Newark, N. J., on the night of March 2. Hauley's lawyer, Frank McDermott, of Newark, made Perrine acknowledge he had been in State prison, and insisted it was a case of police bluffing.

Hauley swore that from February 17 to March 17 he had daily visited his promised wife, and had never been in Cranford in his life.

**Sweetheart's Testimony.**

Miss Craig, his sweetheart, swore that Hauley was at her house on the night of March 2 last, and for weeks before that, never missing a night.

Prosecutor Marsh cross-examined her severely, and great tears came to her eyes, but she stuck to her story.

Another witness, George Eisele, said Hauley had slept with him every night from February until March 17, but he broke down under cross-examination.

A conviction speedily followed, and Judge McDermott sentenced Hauley to ten years at hard labor in State prison.

**WON LONG ISLAND BRIDE.**

Rev. M. H. Lowry, of Rahway, Weds Miss Eva B. Aldrich, of Port Jefferson.

The Rev. M. H. Lowry, pastor of the First Baptist Church, Rahway, N. J., and Miss Eva B. Aldrich, of Port Jefferson, L. I., were married yesterday at the home of the bride. Mr. Lowry formerly had charge of the Baptist Church in Port Jefferson.

The Rev. Robert Lowry, of Plainfield, father of the bridegroom, united the couple. The wedding was a notable social event, a reception being given to the newly married couple at the home of the bridegroom's father, in Plainfield. Tuesday evening next, Wednesday evening, a reception will be tendered him in the Rahway church. The Wednesday Night Prayer Meeting Club and the Junior Christian Endeavor Society will have charge of the details, which promise to be elaborate.

**RUINED TUERS'S MAPLE.**

Montclair Citizen Now Sues the New York & New Jersey Telephone Company for Damages.

David Tuers, of Montclair, N. J., has begun a suit for damages against the New York and New Jersey Telephone Company for cutting his large maple tree on Bloomfield avenue.

The telephone people deny that it was their men who did the mischief, but Fred Gibb, says he saw one of the company's wagons carrying the timber of the tree away. Mr. Tuers rained the tree at \$500.

Mr. Tuers, at the same time, will make a test case to ascertain whether such corporations, by authority of the Council, can mutilate beautiful trees, particularly when they are on the line of private property. Mr. Tuers's action is approved by many people, who will aid him in the fight if necessary.

**Annual Charity Ball.**

The twenty-third annual charity ball on Staten Island, for the benefit of the S. R. Smith Infirmary, is to be held on the eve of Lincoln's Birthday, Friday night, February 11, 1898, at the Hotel Castleford, St. George. The ball has heretofore been held at the German Club rooms in Stapleton.

**CLIMAX TO SURROGATE  
WEST'S ADVENTURE.**

It has transpired that Surrogate George S. West, of Camden County, N. J., who returned home last week and told a strange tale of having been sandbagged and robbed in the country, has become seriously involved financially in the matter of trust funds. Lawyer Thomas Hoffins has been retained to look after the interests of those who fear they have been defrauded. Owing to West's precarious mental condition, nothing definite can be learned until his recovery, but from a statement made yesterday, purporting to be signed by West, the shortage in his accounts amounts to \$200,000.

**TROLLEY CUT OFF  
RILEY'S HEAD.**

Newark Police Believe the  
Old Man Had Previously  
Been Murdered.

The Newark (N. J.) police are trying to unravel what looks like a possible murder. The victim is believed to be Philip Riley, a ne'er-do-well old man, who did odd jobs around Kengatt's marble yard, on South Orange avenue, opposite Fairmount Cemetery. A body, supposed to be Riley's, was run over early yesterday morning by a South Orange trolley car near the city line. The wheels passed over the man's head and crushed and mangled it so terribly that identification was impossible. The clothing points strongly to it being the body of Riley.

Whether Riley lay down on the track and went to sleep and thus met his death, or whether he was murdered and his body placed on the tracks is what the police are trying to ascertain.

Motorman John Kearney, who was running the car which ran over the body, says he is sure the man was dead when the car struck it. Kearney's car left South Orange at 4:38 a. m., and was moving along at a rapid rate when it struck the body. He thought it was a shadow from an electric light across the tracks about one hundred feet west of the city line and near Koller's Park. A moment later he discovered that the supposed shadow was the body of a man, lying with his face on the inner rail and his arms folded under him.

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Conductor Spies telephoned the Fourth police station, Officer Jade and Murphy soon reached the scene and arrested Kearney and Spies. Later Spies was released, but Kearney was charged with manslaughter and released on \$500 bail. County Physician Washington held an autopsy and decided that death was evidently caused by the car.

Investigating this detectives Jackson and Carroll yesterday carefully investigated the case. They learned from Charles Lyons, who lived in an apartment house in front of which the body was found, that there had been a row in front of the place about 3 o'clock yesterday morning. Mrs. Joseph Grady, who lives in the same house, made a similar statement.

As Riley was a man of a very quarrelsome disposition when drunk, it is believed he got into a row and was knocked out, and his assailant, or assailants, believing he was dead, placed the body on the track so as to make his death appear accidental.

**Boniface Bailey Dead.**

Theodore Bailey, known throughout New Jersey as a prominent hotel keeper and licentiate, died at his home, No. 215 Madison street, Orange, Tuesday evening of a complication of diseases. Mr. Bailey was born at Somerville, N. J., in 1821.

**JOSEPH PERRINE LUTES MAKES VARIOUS ATTEMPTS TO SECURE EVIDENCE FOR DIVORCE.**

**HA' QUOTH JOS. PERRINE LUTES, UNFAITHFUL ONE, BEWARE!**

**THEN HE DISGUISED HIMSELF BY SHAVING HIS MUSTACHE AND HID BEHIND THE CURTAINS**

**HE FOLLOWED HER TO CHURCH—DISGUISE, WHISKERS COVERED**

**KEPT HIS EYE ON HER AT BREAKFAST**

**LATER HE HID UNDER A FEATHER MATTRESS**

**AND EMERGED HE WANTS ONLY TO GET THE MERRY HA-HA**

**HE WANTS A DIVORCE NOW**

**Horsemaster Mystery in Elizabeth.**

The Elizabeth (N. J.) Board of Health is trying to find out what butcher in the city is selling horsemaster. Charles Ran, a grocer, of East Jersey street, killed a horse recently, and said yesterday that he had sold the meat to an upstart butcher, whom he refuses to name. The statement materially lowered sales of beef in Elizabeth. There is no law in Elizabeth to prevent a man from selling horsemaster, but President Edwards, agent of the S. P. C. A., may make a charge against Ran for killing the horse, and if he is doing so, the butcher's name may then be brought out.

**Bergen County Brevities.**

William Anderson, the Rehoboth bachelorette, who while on moonlight rides insulted young women in Shady Side, and who shot John Monahan, pleaded not guilty to an indictment charging attempted murder before Judge Van Valen, at Hackensack, yesterday.

John Bosticher, of Caldwell, who stabbed his brother-in-law at Hackensack, is being held in lieu of \$10,000.

Ex-Pastor James H. Little, of Little Ferry, returned to his home yesterday after an absence of two months or more. He disappeared early last week, and was reported to have been in the United States for the short time of \$1,500. This shortage has been traced to Little Ferry. The shortage is now shortmaster at Little Ferry.

Peter Jackson, colored, will be placed on trial for murder at Hackensack this morning. In August last, at New Milford, he stabbed John Jackson, a white man, who shot Jackson Monahan, a week later. Before his death Jackson confessed to the murder of John Jackson. Jackson was charged with killing him a white man, who shot Jackson Monahan.

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A HUSBAND'S CONSPIRACY? His Wife Is Suing Him for Alimony, Pending Divorce Proceedings.

When John P. Foote, twenty-four years old, of No. 33 Schenck avenue, Brooklyn, was arraigned before Police Justice Potts, in the First Criminal Court, Jersey City, yesterday upon complaint of Mrs. Jennie D. Andrews, a conspiracy planned by her husband was laid bare, for Foote, or Hubert Hawkins, as he has been known at No. 249 York street, Jersey City, where he has boarded for several weeks past, told Justice Potts that he had been instructed to spy upon Mrs. Andrews by her husband, his employer.

William D. Andrews's place of business is at Nos. 62 and 64 Nassau street, New York. He was a widower with two young boys when, in April, 1896, he married Miss Jennie D. Sweeney. Mrs. Andrews was then twenty-five years old, her husband thirteen years her senior. The couple went to live in a handsome residence at No. 37 Bentley avenue, Jersey City Heights. The house was said to have been owned jointly by Mrs. Andrews and her husband.

They had been married but a few months when Mr. Andrews began to neglect his wife. In the summer of 1896 he went away upon a lengthy vacation, but did not take his wife with him. Last Summer Mrs. Andrews, after a daughter had been born to her, returned to her husband's home, and when she returned home he entirely ignored her. It was in October last that she learned from one of her step children that the family, although her husband had told her he would stay, intended to move to Brooklyn.

When the furniture was taken away she followed the van and found that instead of Brooklyn it was Richmond Hill, L. I., where the new home was to be located. Mrs. Andrews took up her residence in the city, but after a week there she was called upon one day by a constable, who, in her husband's presence, told her that the lease of the house was in the name of the elderly Mrs. Andrews, and that she was to have her any longer about the premises.

Mrs. Andrews, taking her baby with her, then returned to the home of her mother, Mrs. John Sweeney, at No. 250 York street, Jersey City, and on November 6 last filed a bill in Chancery for maintenance and alimony. Mrs. Andrews, who is now in the city, pending a decision in the case, is still with her mother at Richmond Hill.

Monday afternoon Mrs. Andrews received the following letter addressed to her in her maiden name:

Miss Jennie Sweeney:

I am sorry to meet you to-morrow night at the corner of Grove and Newark avenues at 7 p. m., without fail and oblige. A DREAMER.

Mrs. Andrews saw in the letter a warning of her husband to trap her, so she immediately consulted her counsel, Willard C. Fisk. He laid the matter before Chief of Police Murphy, who advised that the wife was entitled to a protective order, and that the husband should be kept and that when the wife of the police appeared he would be arrested by a detective, whom the chief said he would have on hand.

Mrs. Andrews, therefore, on Tuesday night at the appointed hour, sauntered down Newark avenue. In her wake was Detective Larkins, who kept close tab on the tall, well-dressed young fellow he had seen start after Mrs. Andrews when the house passed Montgomery street.

When Newark avenue was reached Foote introduced himself, and when he had passed Montgomery street, he turned and gave a signal and Detective Larkins placed him under arrest. Foote was locked up over night in Police Headquarters and yesterday morning was taken to the city jail.

When questioned by the Justice, Foote acknowledged that he had been employed by Mrs. Andrews to spy upon his wife. He had followed Mrs. Andrews, he said, for several weeks for the purpose of securing evidence to be used against her in divorce proceedings. He admitted that he had done anything wrong in his conduct, and so reported to his employer, Andrews, Foote then declared, told him to trap her, and in pursuance of his instructions Foote carried out the plan which led to his arrest. Justice Potts held him upon a charge of conspiracy, to await the action of the Grand Jury.

**Just Hates Jealousy.**

Mrs. Andrews, although in court did not testify against Foote. She will, however, appear before the Grand Jury when the case is called. She is a good-looking woman, rather more of a blonde than brunette, and dresses well.

An effort is to be made to secure the indictment of Andrews for conspiracy. Foote, it is expected, will testify against him.

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**RESIGNATIONS AVERT WAR.**

Annual Meeting of Arlington Presbyterian Church Free from Serious Discord.

During the eighteenth annual meeting of the congregation of the Arlington (N. J.) Presbyterian Church, held Tuesday night, Dec. 22, at the residence of Mr. J. A. Bosticher, who has been a trustee since the church was organized, and who officiated as master at the corner-stone laying, resigned from his office, and with him went Robert Buchanan, superintendent, and Treasurer Jonathan Woods. The resignations were unexpected by the members of the congregation, who had looked for a lively struggle between two opposing factions in the church, which had grown up during the past year. They prevented an open rupture, and the prearranged ticket was elected without opposition.

The factions clashed over an attempt to lower the pastor's salary \$100 per year, but the differences were smoothed over for the time being.

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Mrs. Andrews saw in the letter a warning of her husband to trap her, so she immediately consulted her counsel, Willard C. Fisk. He laid the matter before Chief of Police Murphy, who advised that the wife was entitled to a protective order, and that the husband should be kept and that when the wife of the police appeared he would be arrested by a detective, whom the chief said he would have on hand.

Mrs. Andrews, therefore, on Tuesday night at the appointed hour, sauntered down Newark avenue. In her wake was Detective Larkins, who kept close tab on the tall, well-dressed young fellow he had seen start after Mrs. Andrews when the house passed Montgomery street.

When Newark avenue was reached Foote introduced himself, and when he had passed Montgomery street, he turned and gave a signal and Detective Larkins placed him under arrest. Foote was locked up over night in Police Headquarters and yesterday morning was taken to the city jail.

When questioned by the Justice, Foote acknowledged that he had been employed by Mrs. Andrews to spy upon his wife. He had followed Mrs. Andrews, he said, for several weeks for the purpose of securing evidence to be used against her in divorce proceedings. He admitted that he had done anything wrong in his conduct, and so reported to his employer, Andrews, Foote then declared, told him to trap her, and in pursuance of his instructions Foote carried out the plan which led to his arrest. Justice Potts held him upon a charge of conspiracy, to await the action of the Grand Jury.

**Just Hates Jealousy.**

Mrs. Andrews, although in court did not testify against Foote. She will, however, appear before the Grand Jury when the case is called. She is a good-looking woman, rather more of a blonde than brunette, and dresses well.

An effort is to be made to secure the indictment of Andrews for conspiracy. Foote, it is expected, will testify against him.

Mrs. Andrews, when seen at his place of business, admitted the allegation made by Foote, whom he declared he did not know.

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Mrs. Andrews Kept the Appointment, but Had Foote Arrested.

A HUSBAND'S CONSPIRACY? His Wife Is Suing Him for Alimony, Pending Divorce Proceedings.

When John P. Foote, twenty-four years old, of No. 33 Schenck avenue, Brooklyn, was arraigned before Police Justice Potts, in the First Criminal Court, Jersey City, yesterday upon complaint of Mrs. Jennie D. Andrews, a conspiracy planned by her husband was laid bare, for Foote, or Hubert Hawkins, as he has been known at No. 249 York street, Jersey City, where he has boarded for several weeks past, told Justice Potts that he had been instructed to spy upon Mrs. Andrews by her husband, his employer.

William D. Andrews's place of business is at Nos. 62 and 64 Nassau street, New York. He was a widower with two young boys when, in April, 1896, he married Miss Jennie D. Sweeney. Mrs. Andrews was then twenty-five years old, her husband thirteen years her senior. The couple went to live in a handsome residence at No. 37 Bentley avenue, Jersey City Heights. The house was said to have been owned jointly by Mrs. Andrews and her husband.

They had been married but a few months when Mr. Andrews began to neglect his wife. In the summer of 1896 he went away upon a lengthy vacation, but did not take his wife with him. Last Summer Mrs. Andrews, after a daughter had been born to her, returned to her husband's home, and when she returned home he entirely ignored her. It was in October last that she learned from one of her step children that the family, although her husband had told her he would stay, intended to move to Brooklyn.

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